Advice to General *Monck* from a Friend that wiſheth his Happineſs.

NOw *George* for *England*, that brave Warrier bold,
That would not be by *Lambert*'s force control'd,
But did endeavour for the good o'th' Nation,
We hope to work a bleſſed Reformation,
And ſettle Kingly Power in this Dominion,
And then thou ſhalt be great in the opinion
Of all good people that do fear the Lord,
And then no doubt they will with thee accord,
And ſay, long live brave *George* in Wealth and Peace,
Bleſs thee with Honour, Plenty, and Increaſe;
And may thy name for ever be enroll'd
In Characters of pure refined Gold,
Which hath ſtood up ſtill for thy Countreys good,
Preſerv'd the Laws, and ſav'd the Peoples Blood
From being ſpil'd; Oh happy, ſure art thee!
And will be made a man of high degree:
For by Experience, ſee what is become
Of *Oliver* the Great, *Richard* his Son,
Who held unjuſtly their true Princes right,
They're now obſcure, their day is turn'd to night:
Whereas a Conſcience good, void of offence,
At laſt is ſure to have good recompence,
To live in glory in the life to come,
When others have a ſad and fatal doom.
From which, God bleſs *George Monck*, and his name ſake,
Who in his praiſe theſe Lines did undertake.